

Sailing seas
In bathtubs green
To grimy shores
Waging war
To wade in fours
And sway off course

Scream and shout
Trickle down and out
I'll build a home at sea

Squeeze a right hand foot
Into a left hand shoe
Eat your words
The first and third should taste of you

Scream and shout
Trickle down and out
I'll build a home at sea

Hide the mountain from the molehill man
Let it go
Dig a hole to hide the seeds in
Make them grow
Pick a fruit and make the wind blow back to you

Scream and shout
(Don't get baffled by the flood of information)
Trickle down and out
(That tries to take a hold on me)
I'll build a home at sea